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The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

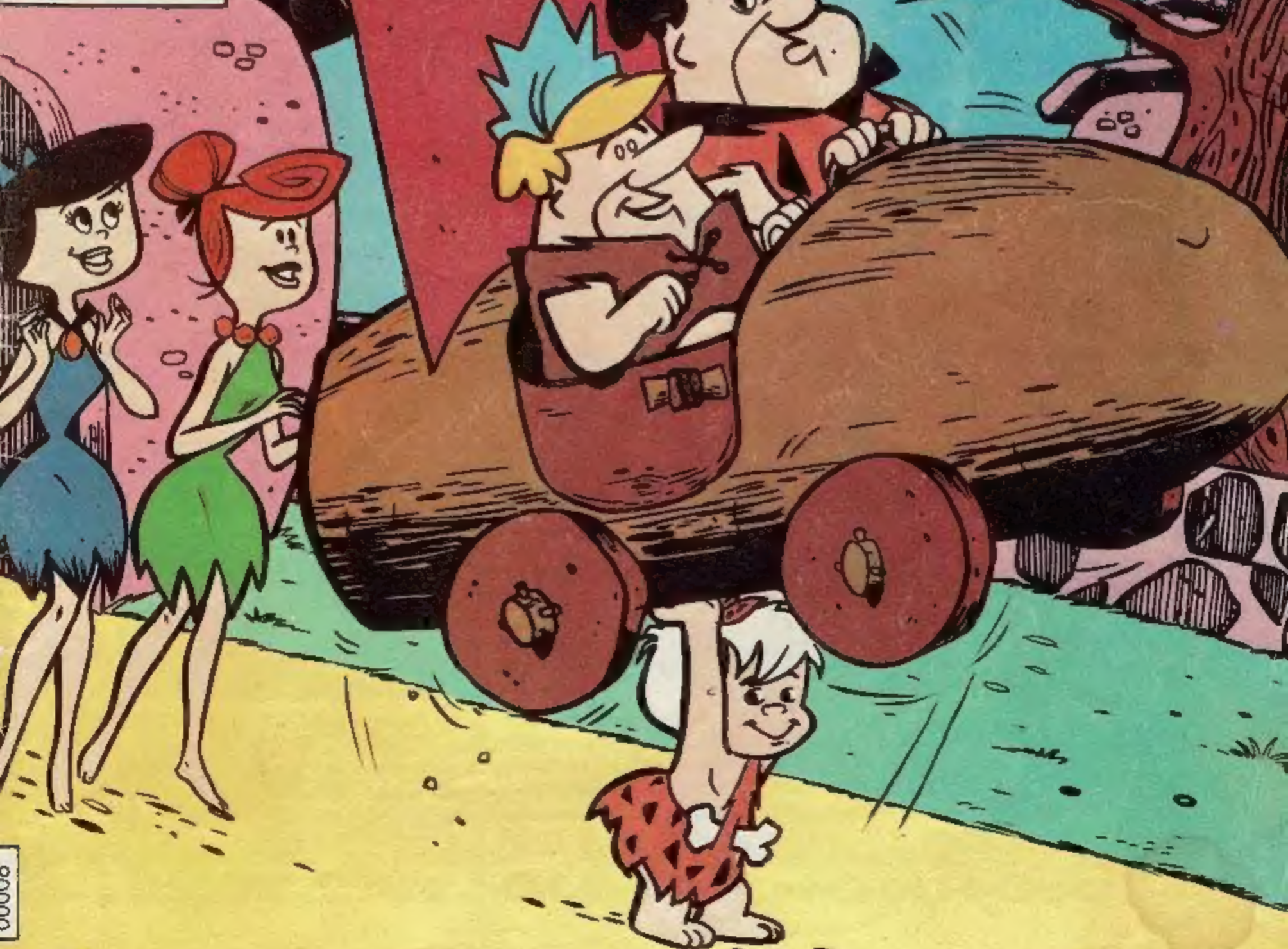
BAMMY & BETTY

RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



I THINK
BAMM-BAMM
WANTS TO
GO ALONG!



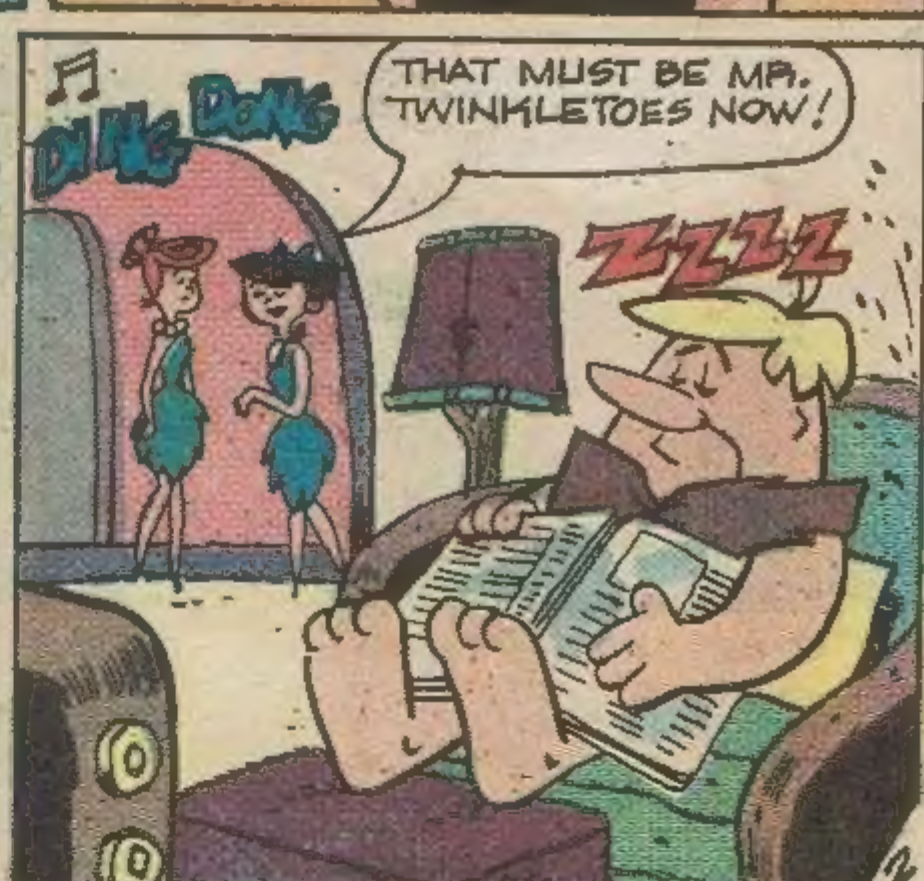
Himes

BARNEY & BETTY RUBBLE

TWINKLE TOES

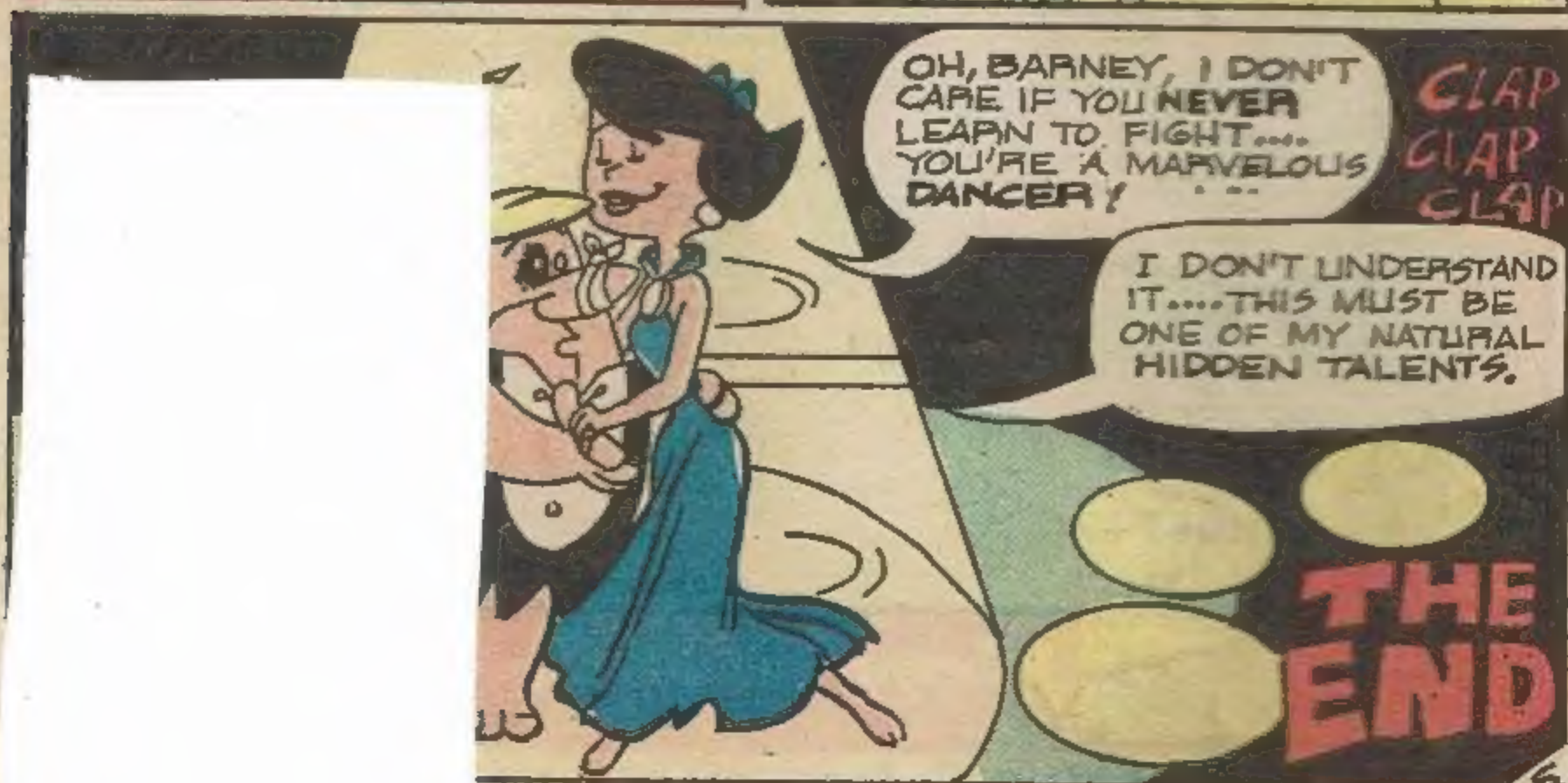


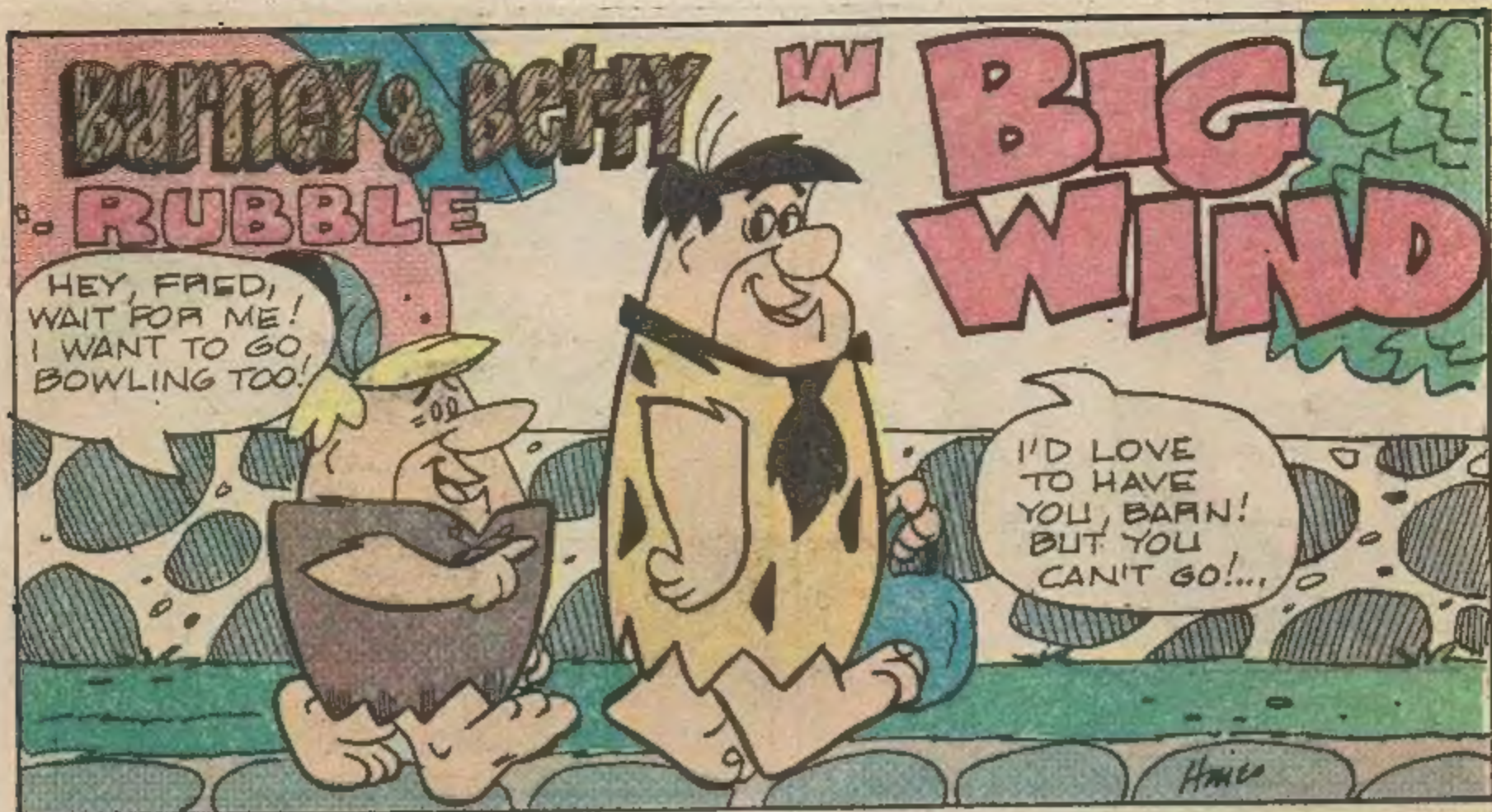
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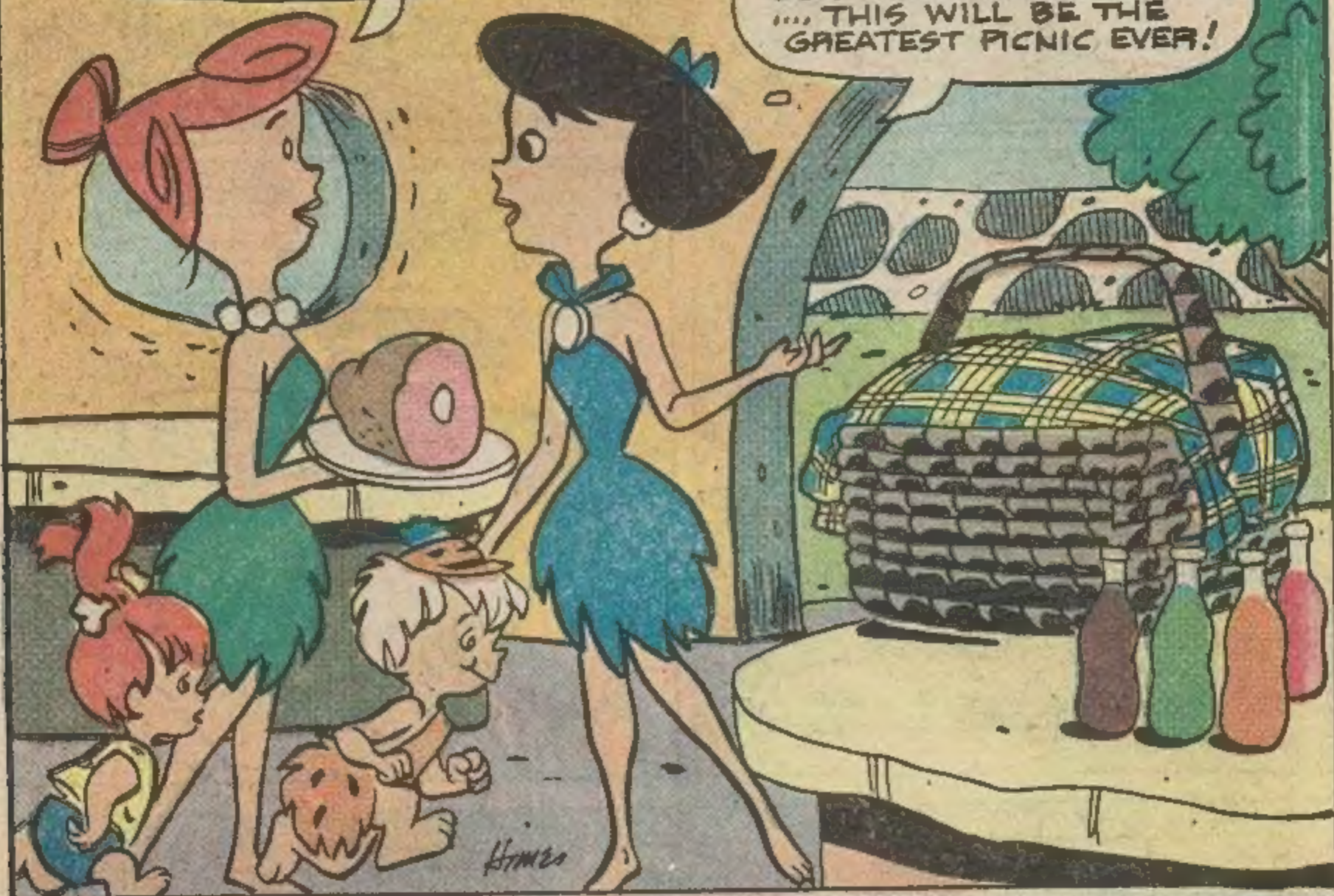


Barney & Betty Rubble

IN GUEST OF HONOR

LOOK, BETTY, I
COOKED THIS
STEGOSAURUS HAM
FOR THE PICNIC!

OH, GOOD, WILMA! I'VE
GOT EVERYTHING READY
... THIS WILL BE THE
GREATEST PICNIC EVER!

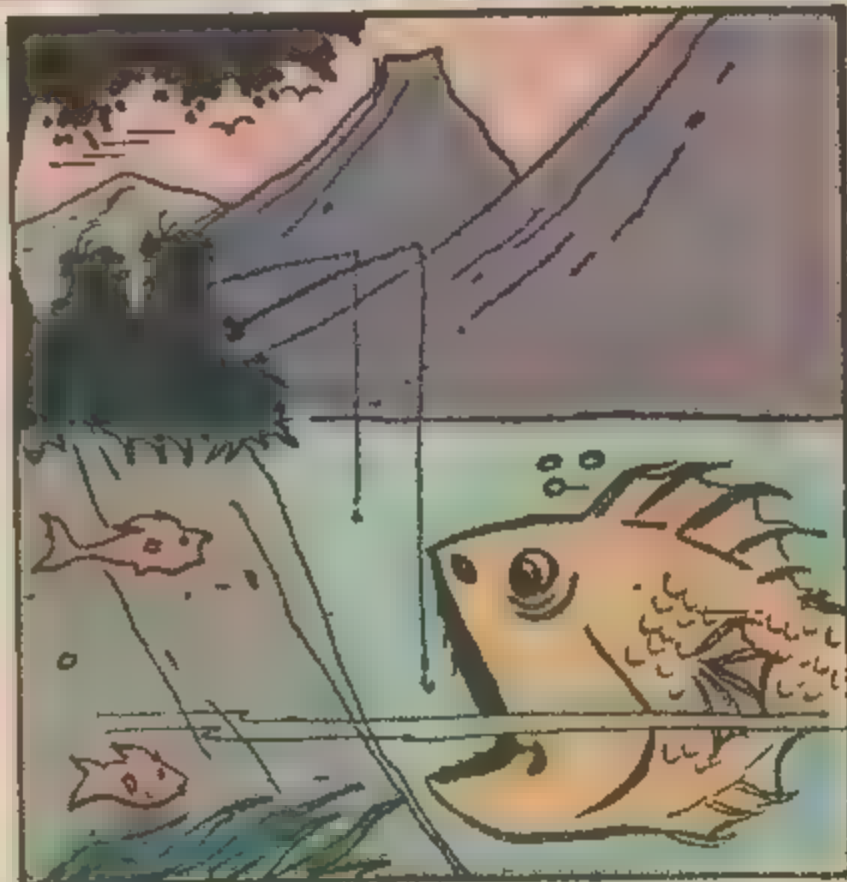
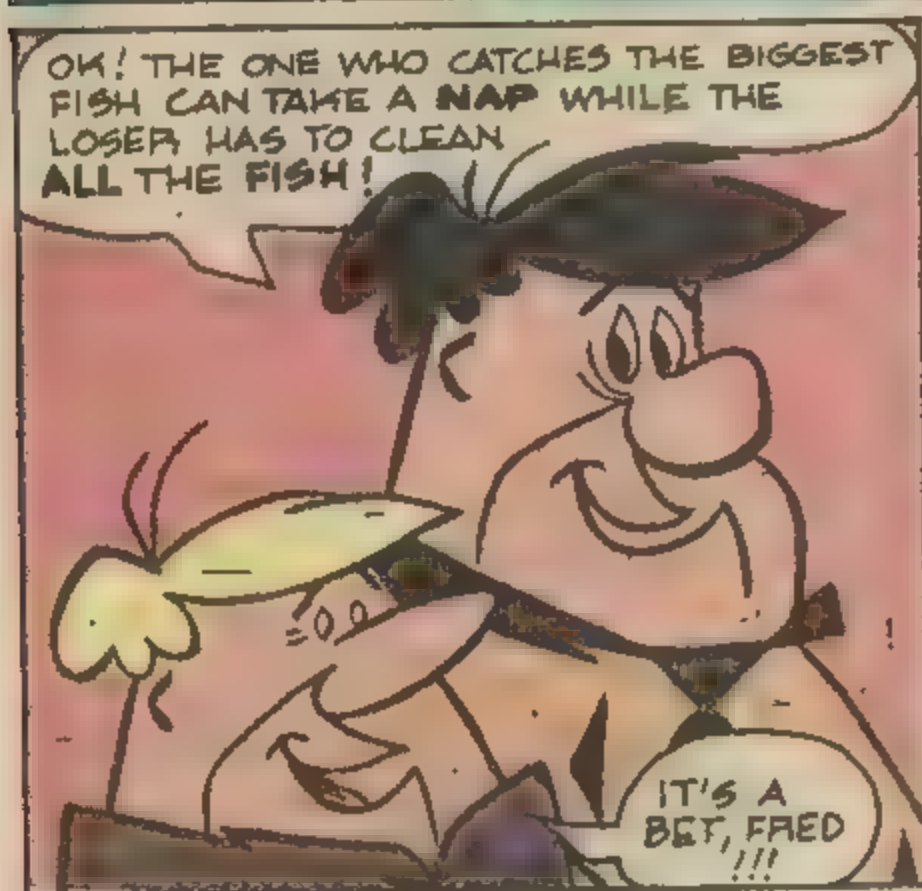
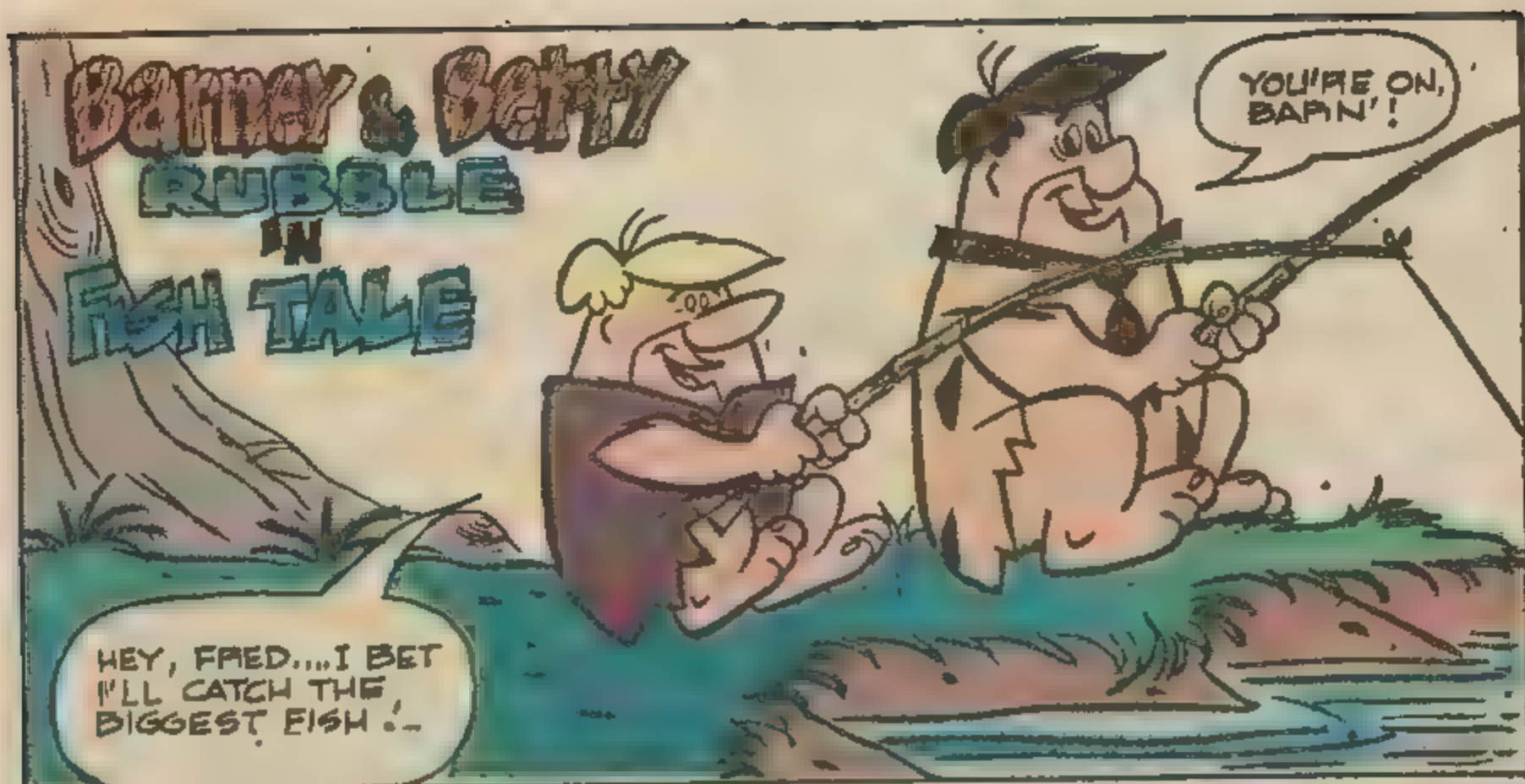


BARNEY AND FRED SAID
THEY'D BE ALONG SHORTLY!
THEY SAID THEY WERE
BRINGING A VERY IMPORTANT
GUEST !!

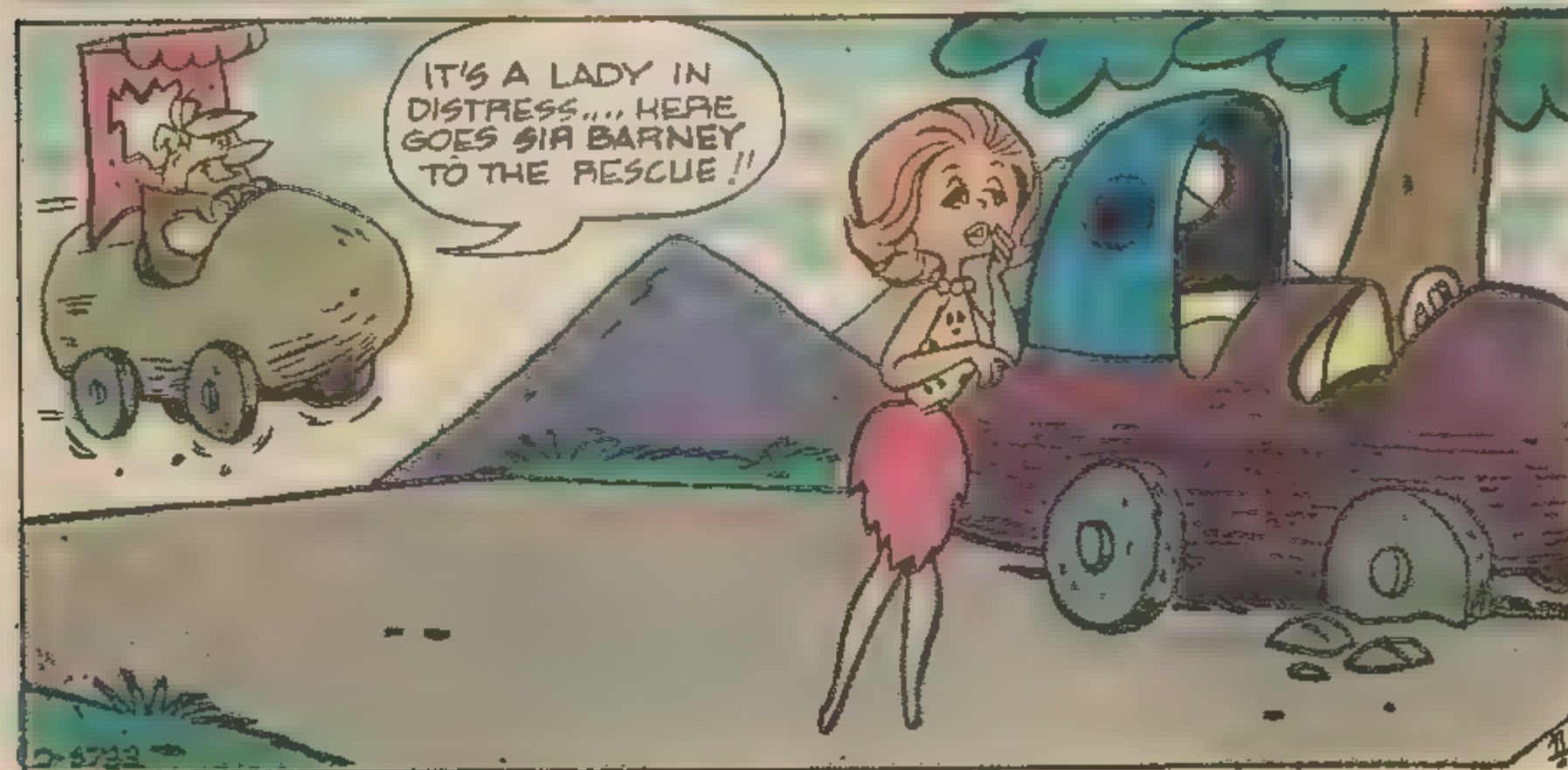
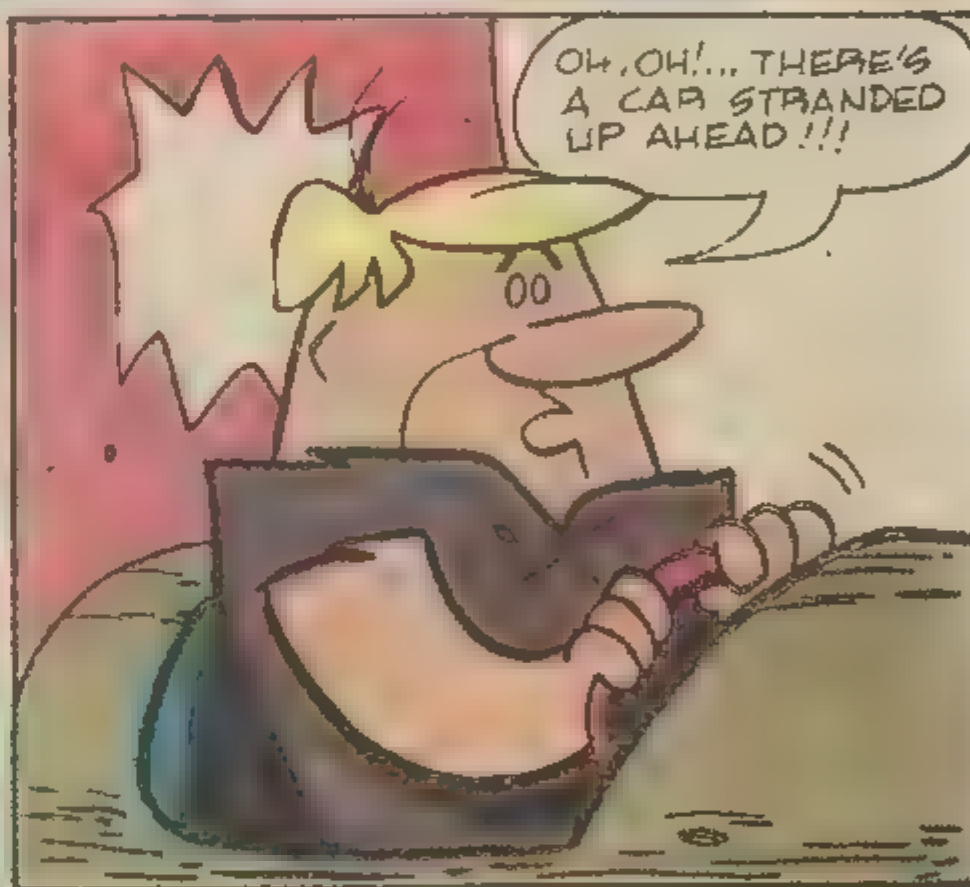
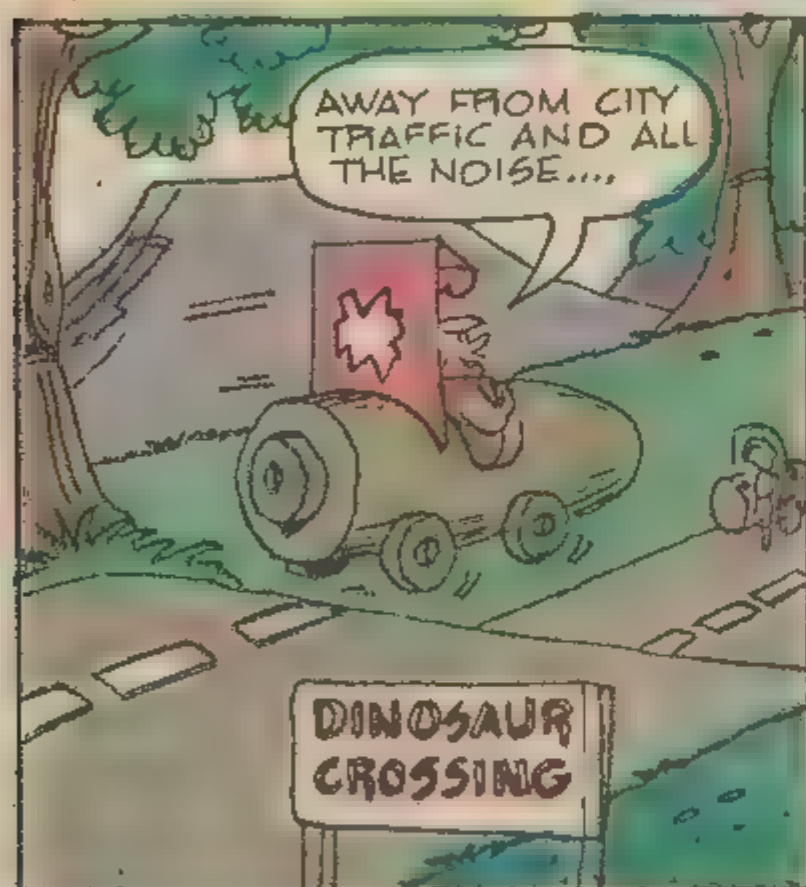
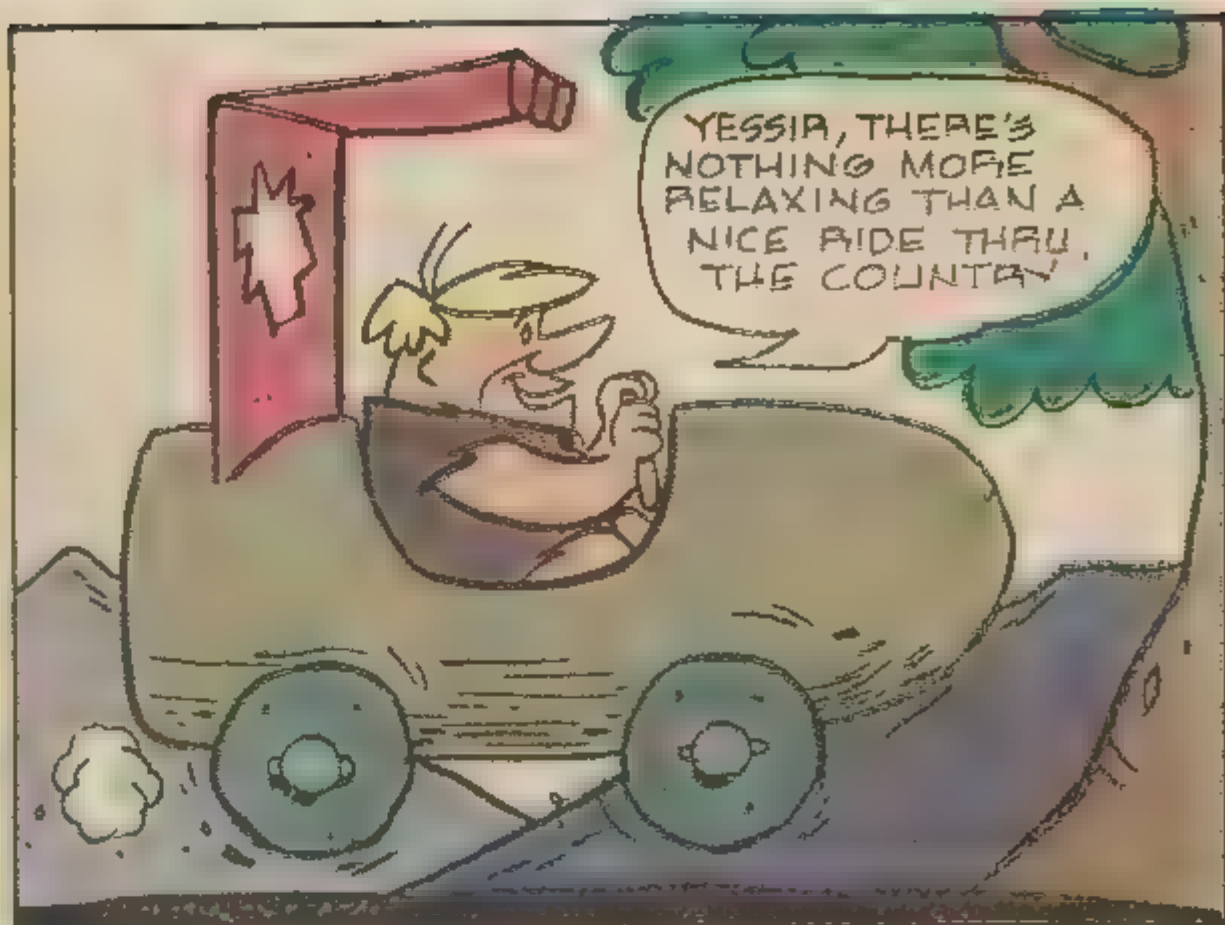
GEE! I WONDER
WHO IT COULD
BE, BETTY?

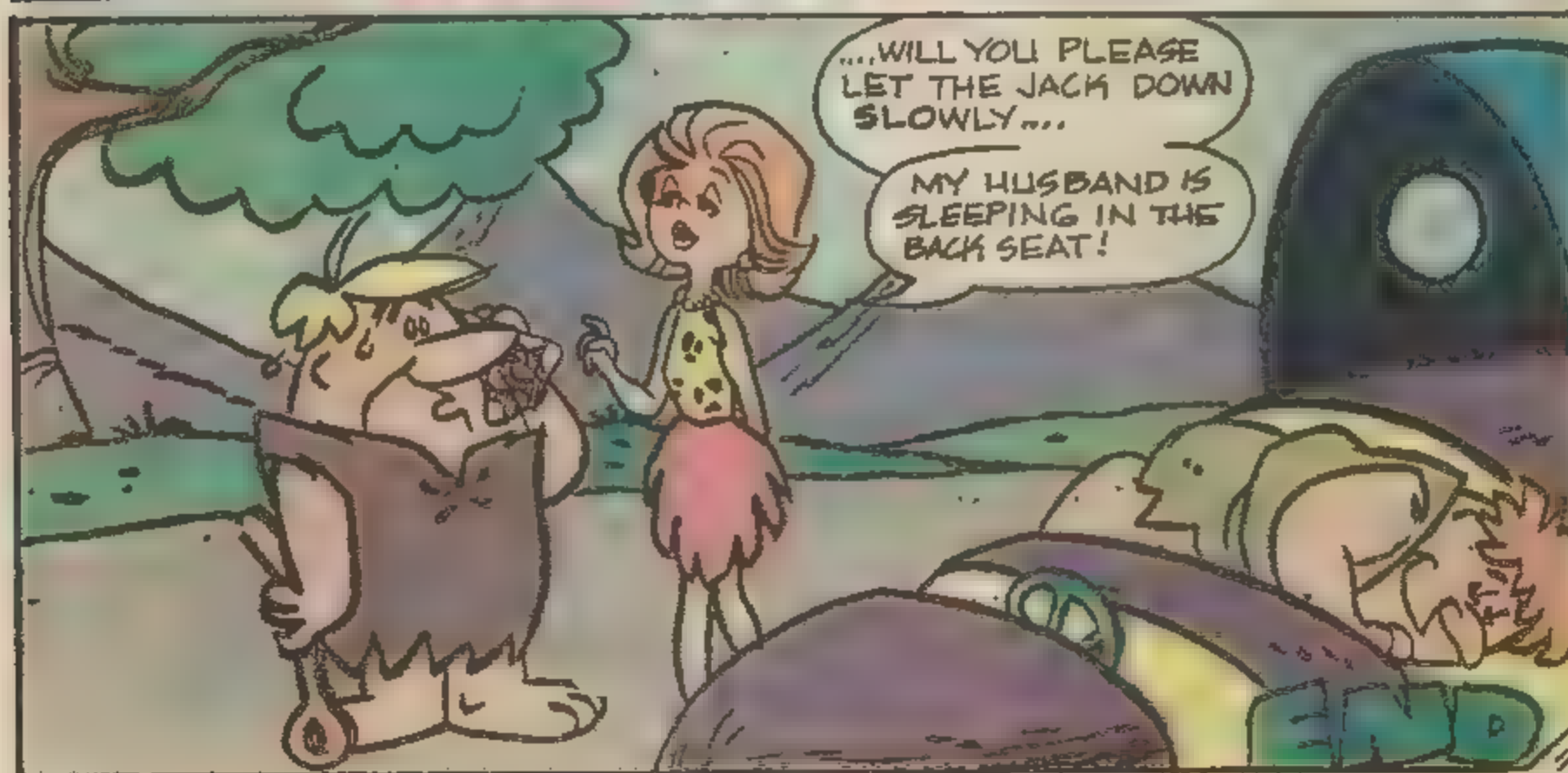
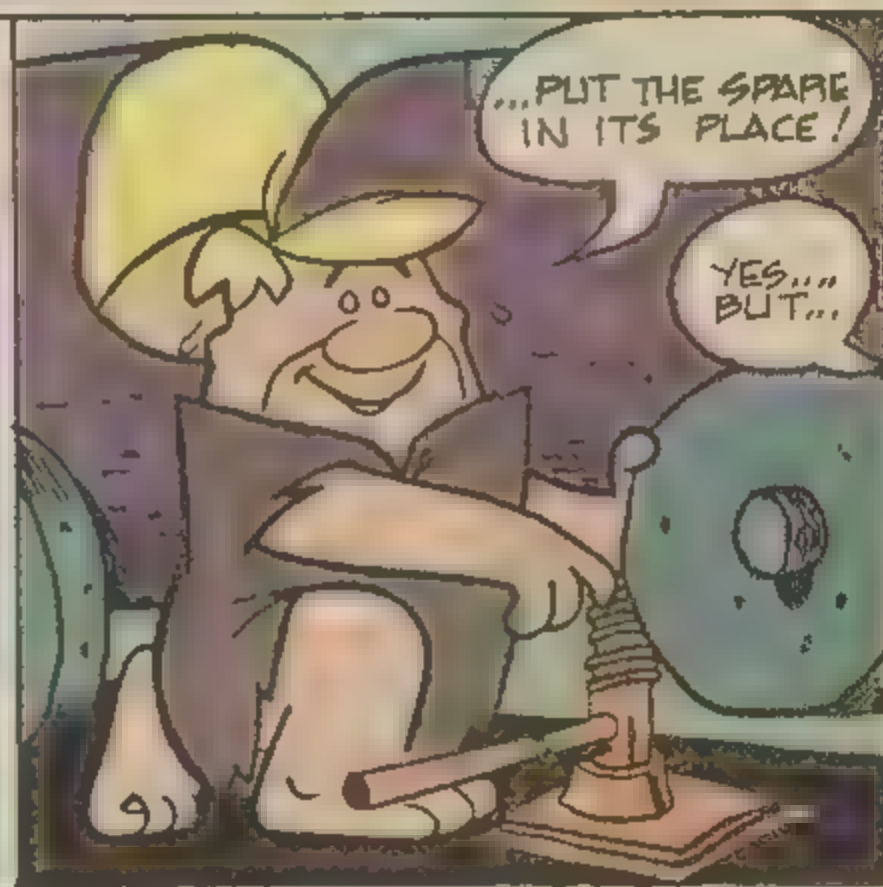
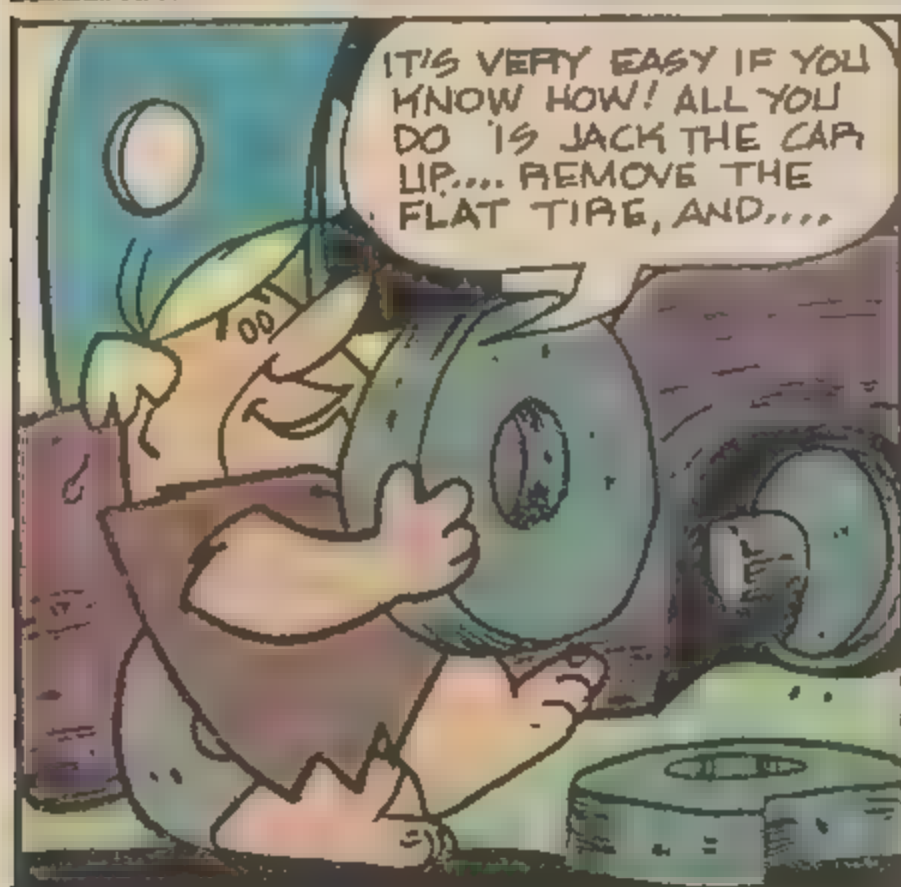
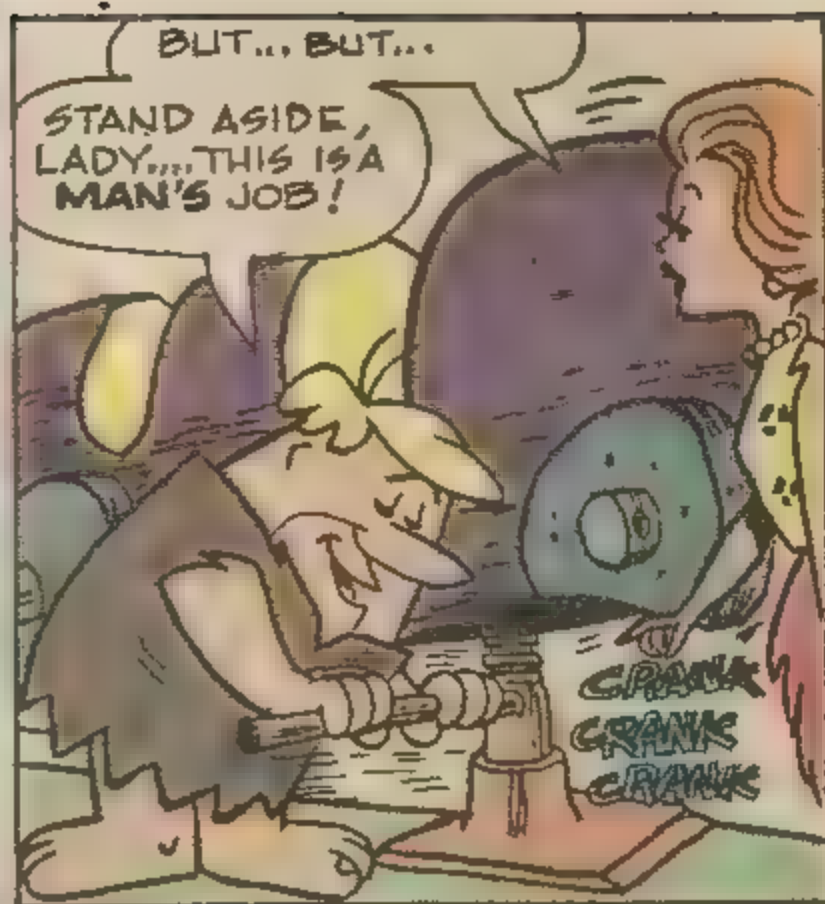
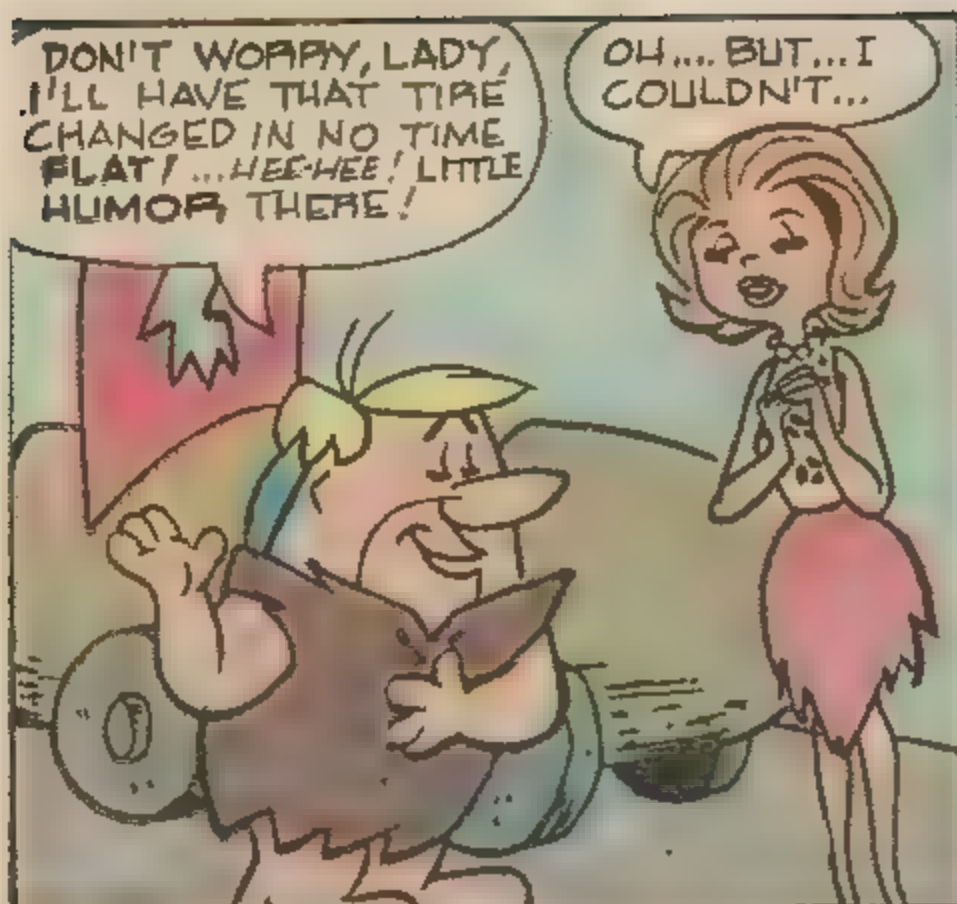




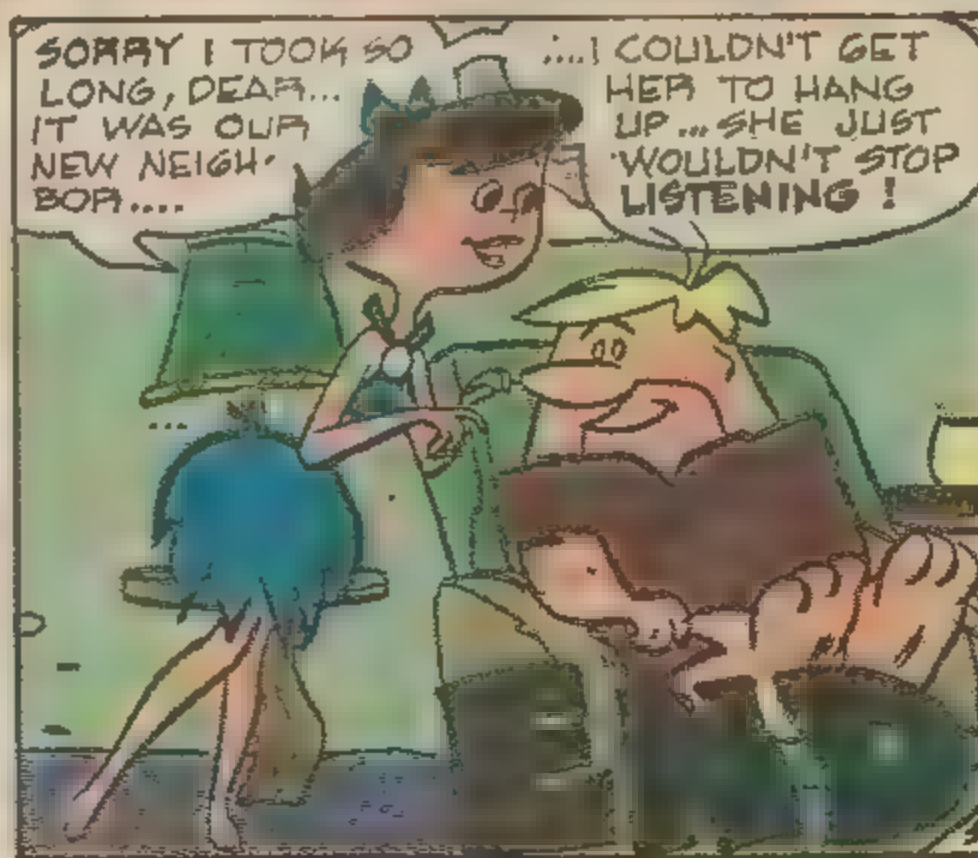
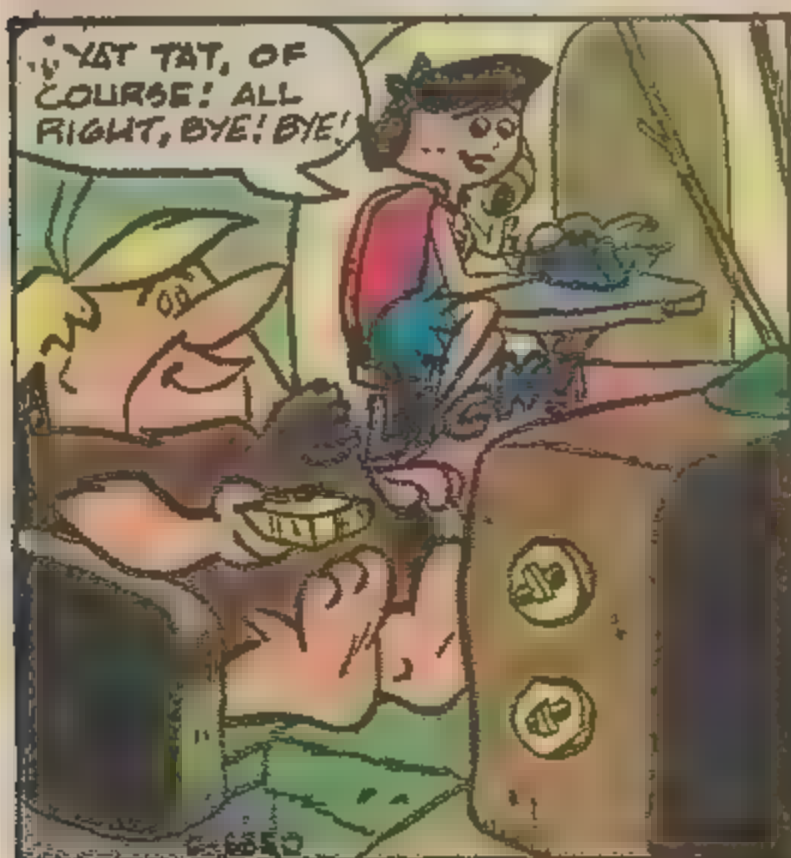
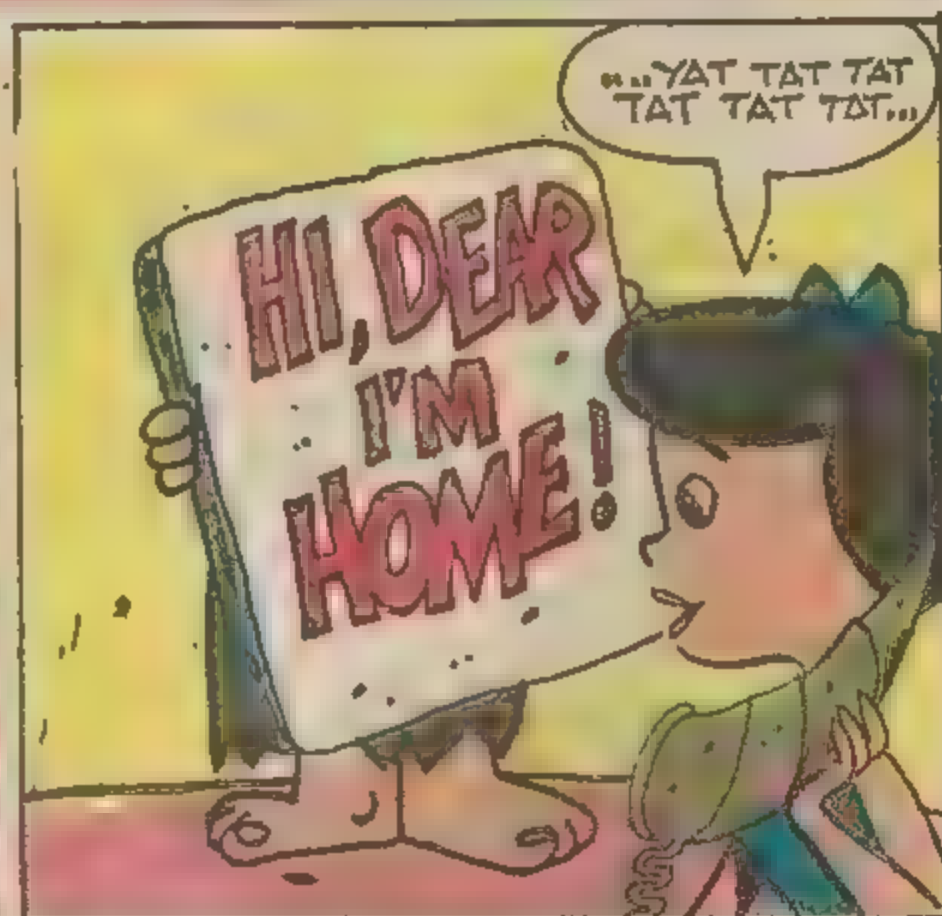
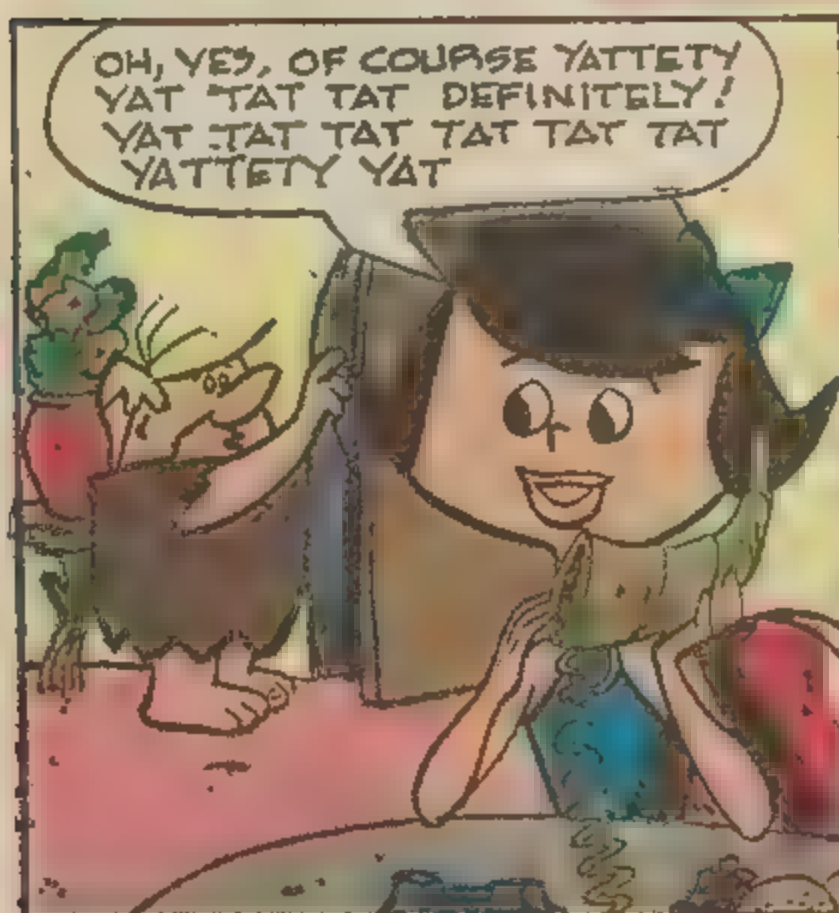
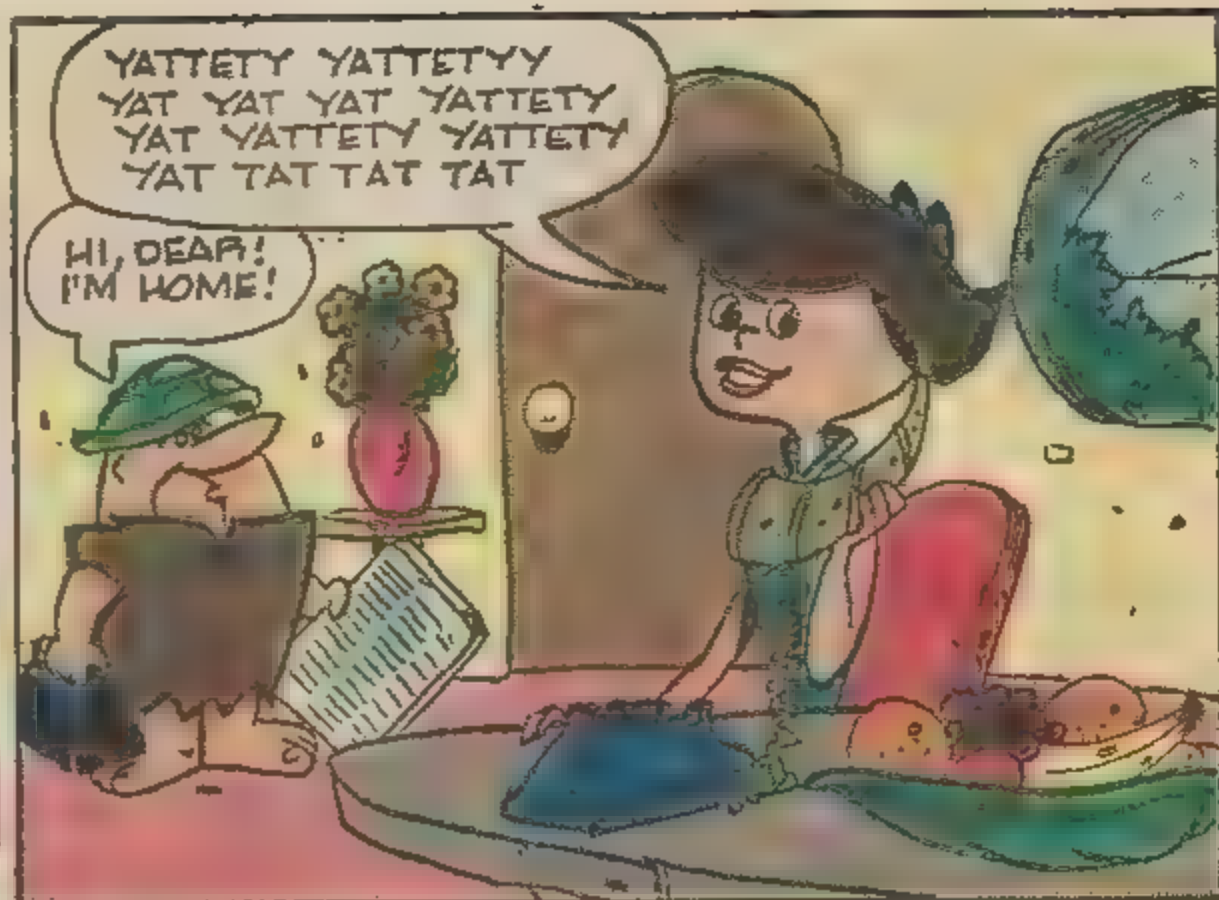


BARNEY & BETTY RUBBLE IN FLAT TIRED





How to Write Rubble in Looking Distance



Barney & Betty in Rubble

SIDE VIEW



JUNGLE STORIES



The wise, old owl blinked his eyes. "Welcome to the jungle," he said as he stretched his neck and shook his head. "I have lived here all of my life. The jungle has no secrets from me." He opened his sharp talons and clamped them tightly around the branch he was resting on high on a vine-covered tree. "The jungle is a mysterious, hostile place. It has many animal inhabitants. Some are peaceful. Some are not. There are many strange tales to tell of the jungle and its animals. The story of how the lion became King of Beasts is one of the strangest of all..."

In the beginning, the jungle had no ruler. There were no laws or rules. The animals did as they pleased. The jungle was a terrible place, unfit for man or beast. Mighty elephants scratching their backs

knocked down trees destroying bird homes. Hippopotamuses stepped on rabbit houses causing the roofs to cave in. Tiny bugs plagued the big animals because small animals didn't eat insects just to get even. Spite work was everywhere in the jungle. Finally, all the animals tired of pranks and tricks, met at the waterhole to select a ruler who would make and enforce laws. The animals sat in a great circle. Every species was represented. There were unicorns, dodo birds, mice and bears. There were animals large and small. Judges were picked to select the best possible ruler.

"I should be king!" bellowed the elephant raising his trunk and stomping into the center of the circle. His footsteps made the earth tremble. His ivory tusks prot-

ruled menacingly from his face. The judges were impressed with the elephant. "Are you brave?" called a tiny mouse judge to the elephant. The elephant saw the mouse and was frightened. He ran back to his place in the circle. "I'm not afraid of mice. I will rule the jungle!" called the tank-like Rhinoceros as he boldly stepped into the ring. "The Rhino might make a good ruler," admitted the animal judges. "He is big, strong and brave. The other animals respect the pointed horn he carries on his nose. Come over here so we can ask you a question," said the judges.

The Rhino began to walk towards the grove of trees where the judges were. The Rhino had such small eyes that he couldn't see where he was going. He bumped into a tree and knocked a monkey from his perch. "The Rhino isn't fit to be king! He can't even see where he is going!" chattered the angry monkey. The judges agreed and the Rhino lost his chance of becoming King.

"Who wants to be King?" asked the judges when no other animals volunteered. Three animals answered "I do!" and stepped into the circle at the same time.



The animals were a tiger, a black panther and a lion. The judges asked the three cats an important question. "What would you do if our dear liest enemy — man ... came into the jungle?" "I would tell everyone to hide!" answered the panther. "I would eat him!" said the tiger. "I would roar my loudest and frighten him away so he could tell other man-things never to ven-

ture into the jungle," said the lion. The panther was dismissed. The judges liked the lion's answer best, but the tiger's was also acceptable. They couldn't make up their minds.

"We cannot decide. We must see who is strongest. You'll have to fight," announced the judges. "Our king must be wise but also healthy, brave and strong." The tiger immediately pounced on the lion. The lion knocked the tiger down with one swipe of his



paw. They scratched and bit each other. They roared, and growled. Fur was flying as they rolled closer and closer to the waterhole. The battle raged until the lion swatted the tiger and knocked him into the water. "Help! I can't swim!" screamed the tiger. The lion reached out a paw and pulled his floundering foe onto dry land.

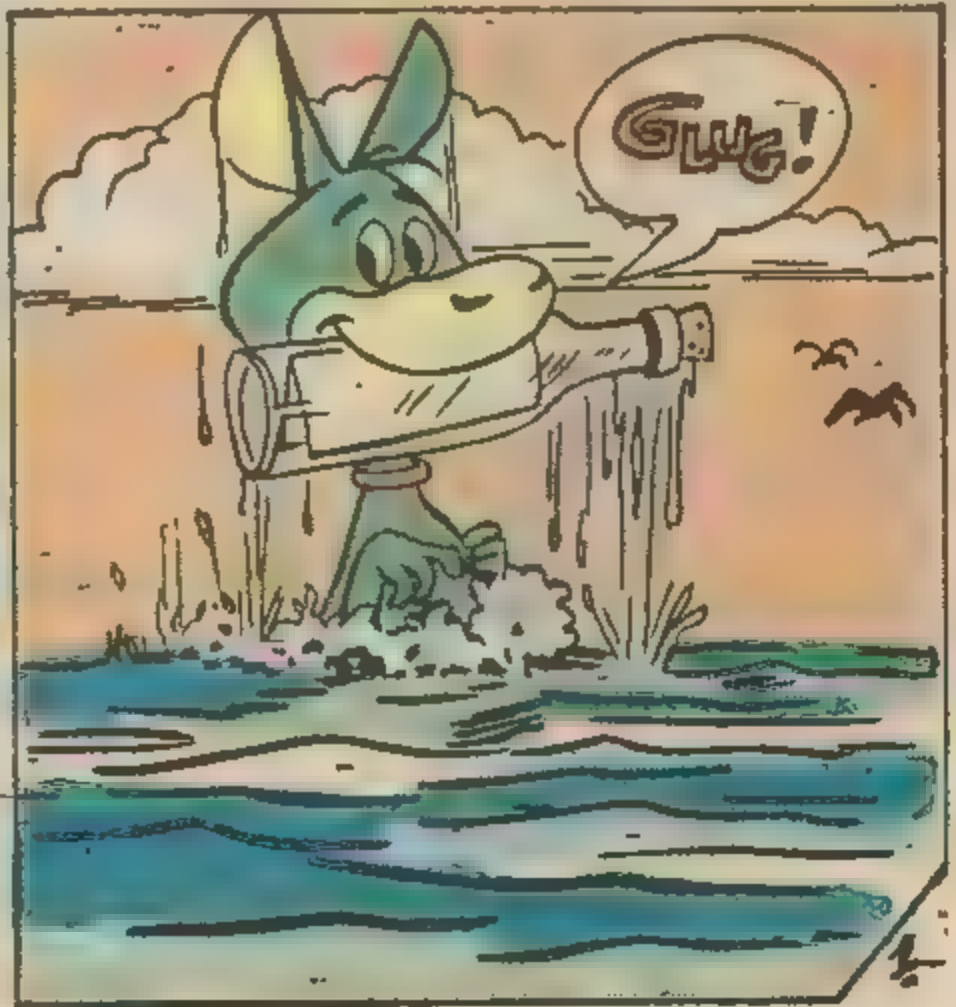
"Are you ready to fight?" asked the lion. "Stop! You needn't continue!" shouted the judges. "We've made a decision. The lion is to be King of Beasts! He is wise, strong, healthy, brave ... and also something important that we forgot. He is compassionate!"

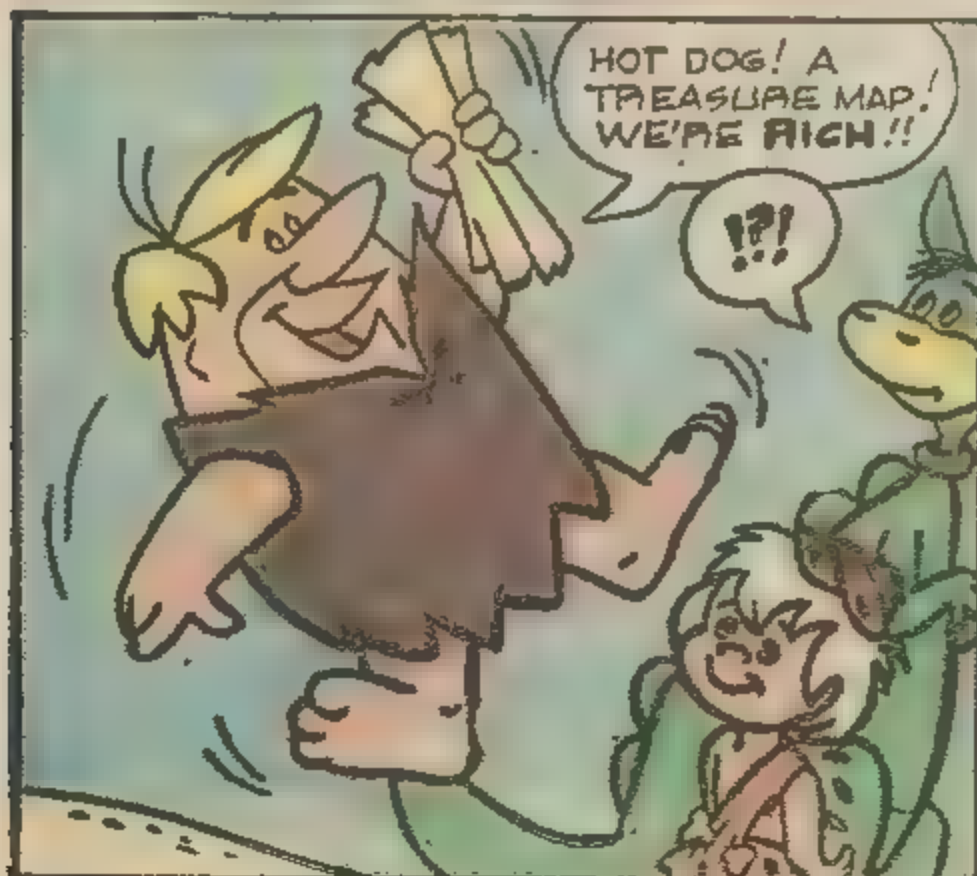
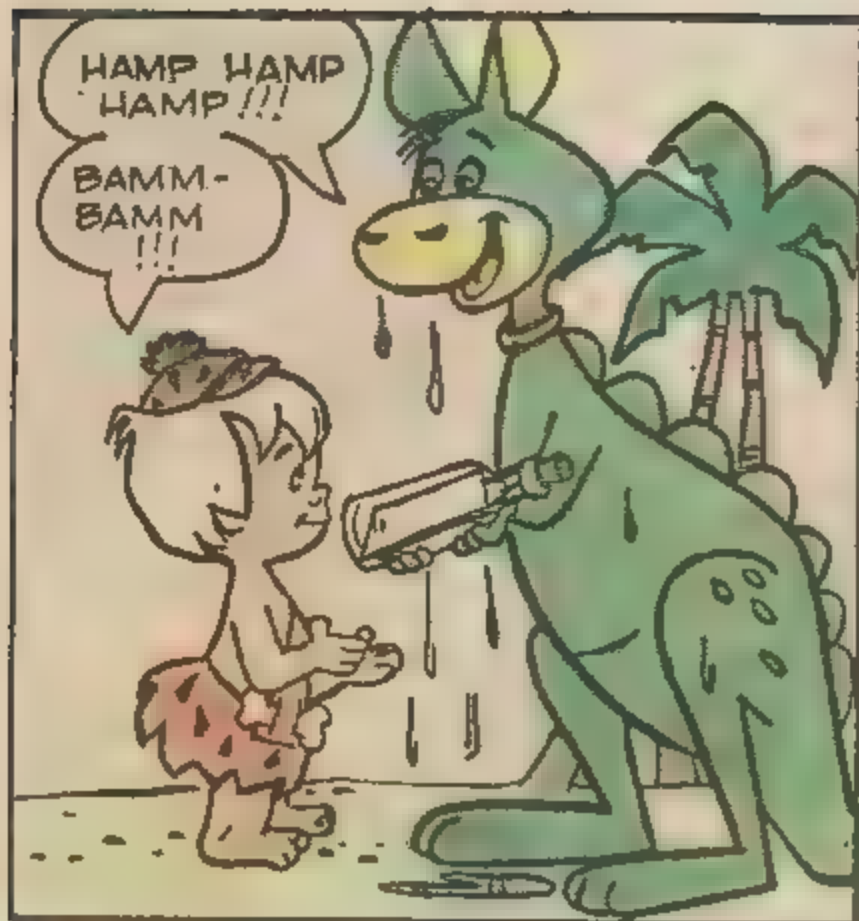
"The tiger didn't accept the verdict. He wanted a rematch. When he didn't get one, he ran off into the jungle. That's why whenever a lion and tiger meet ... they fight to see who is King!" The owl ruffled his feathers and prepared to take a nap. "And so the lion became King of Beasts," said the owl as his sleepy eyes closed. "That's how it happened. I know. I was there!"

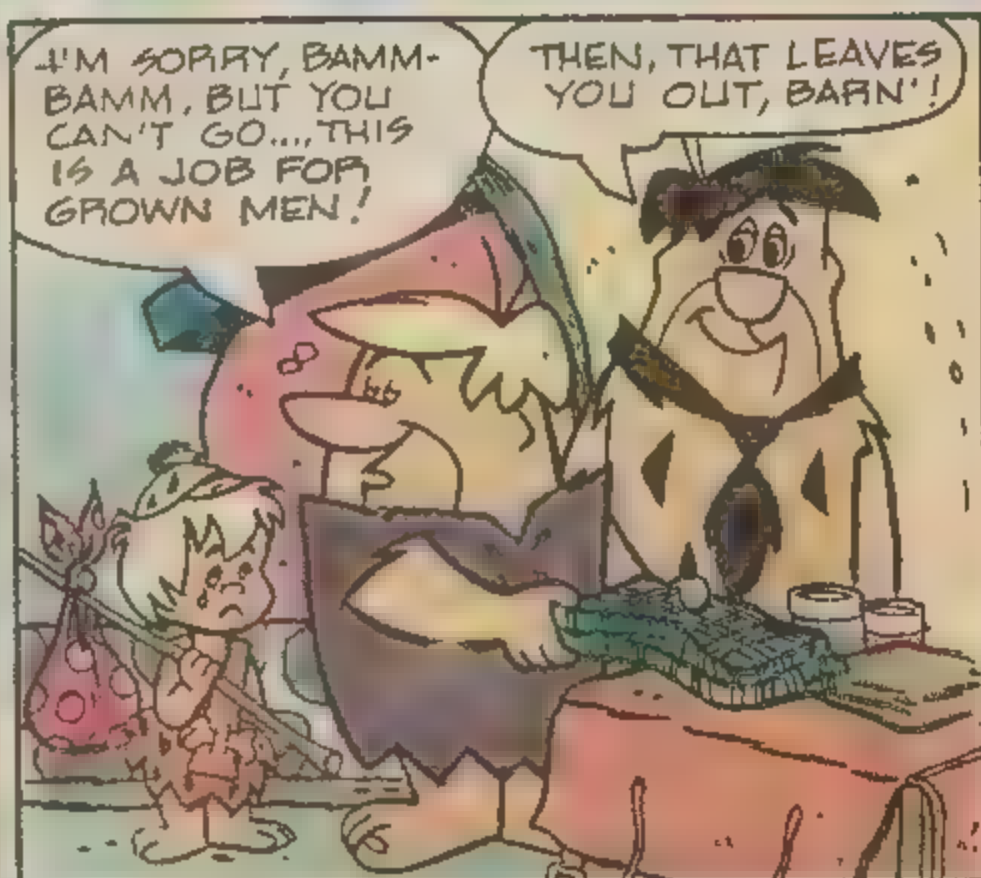


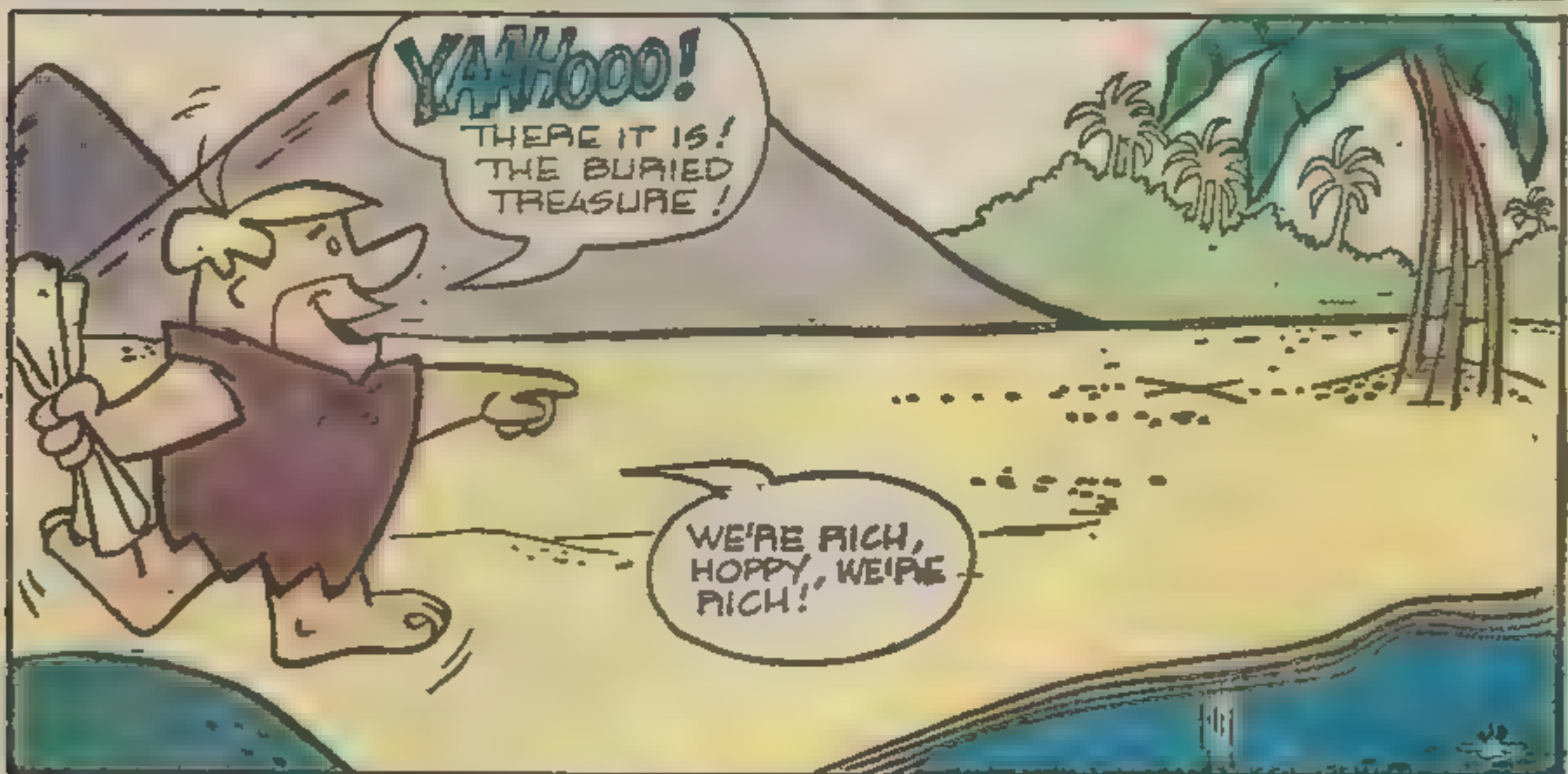
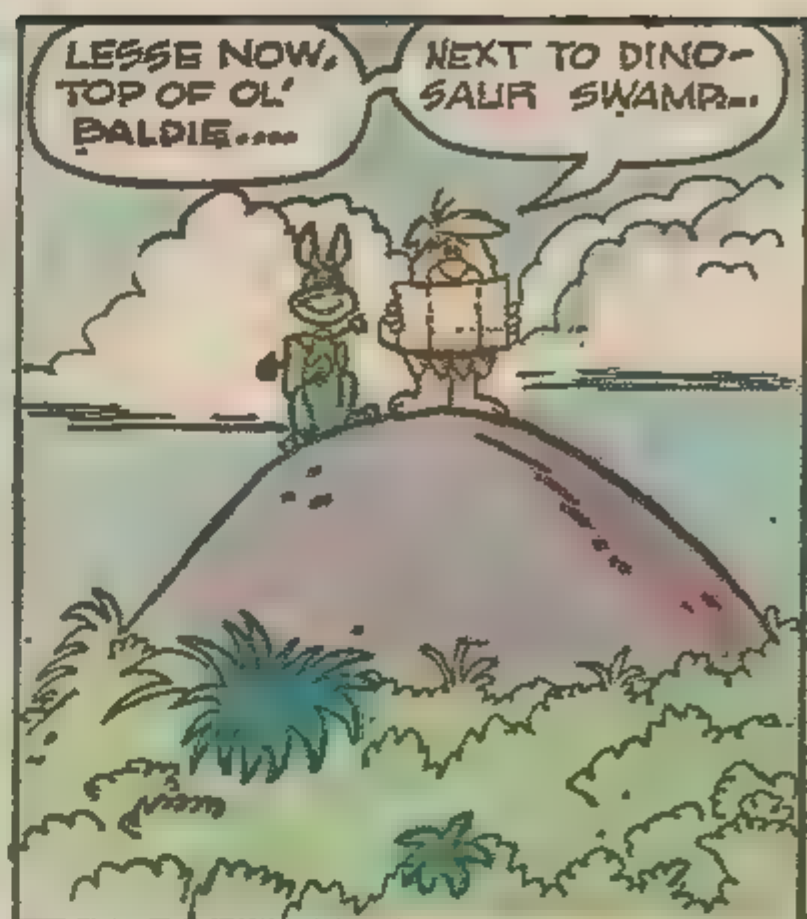
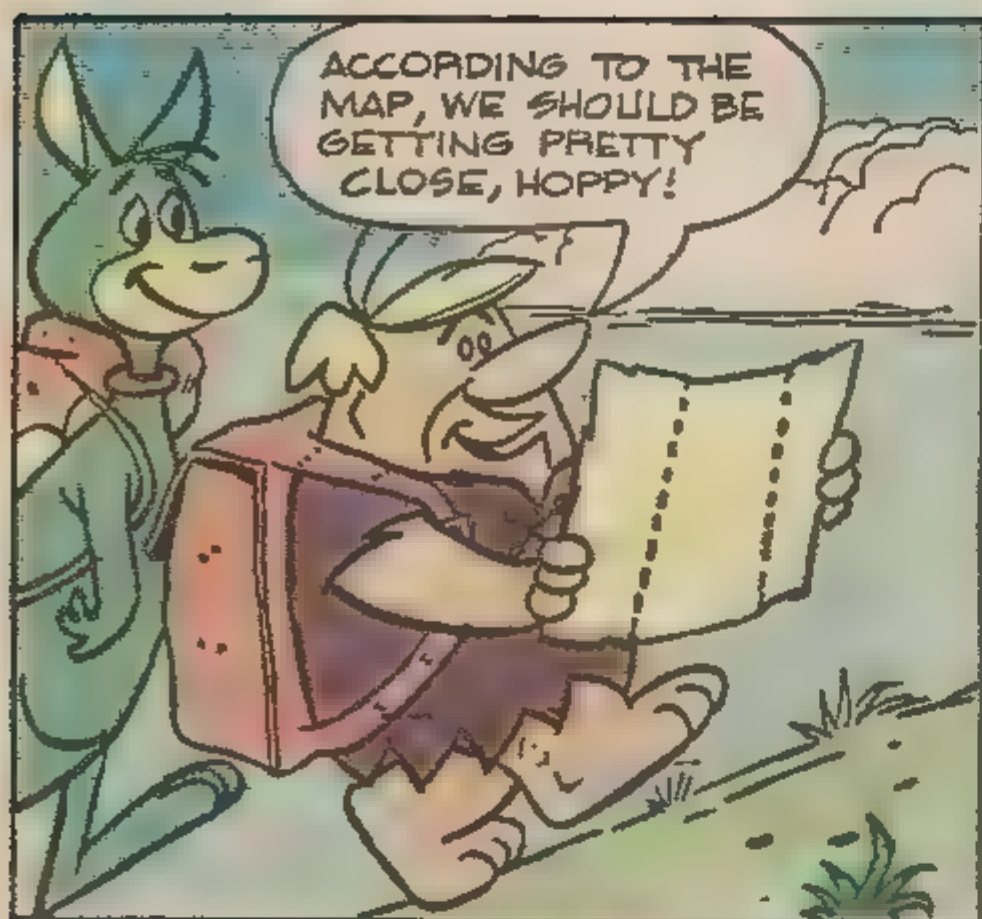
DINKY & DOTTY
RUBBLE

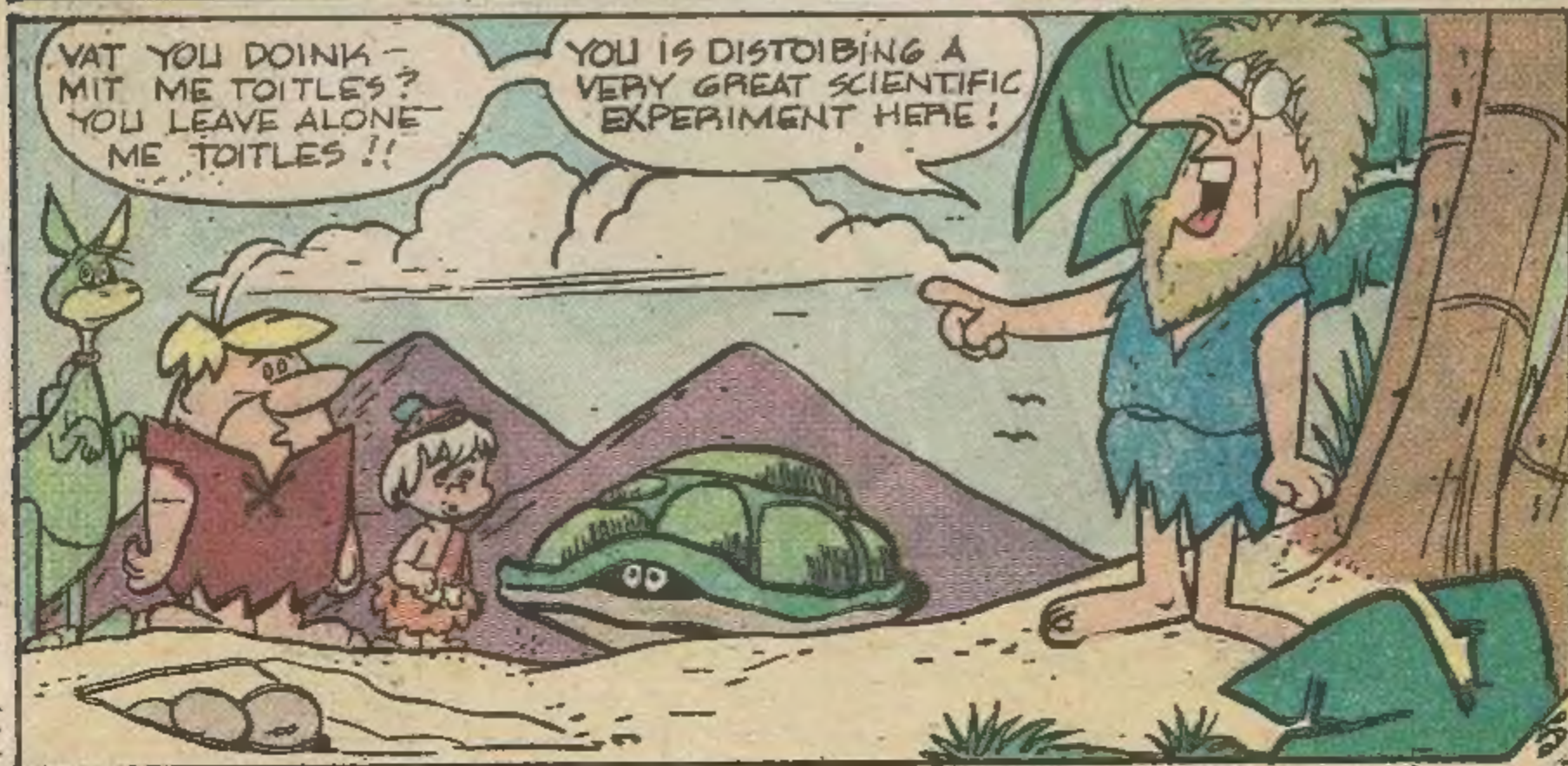
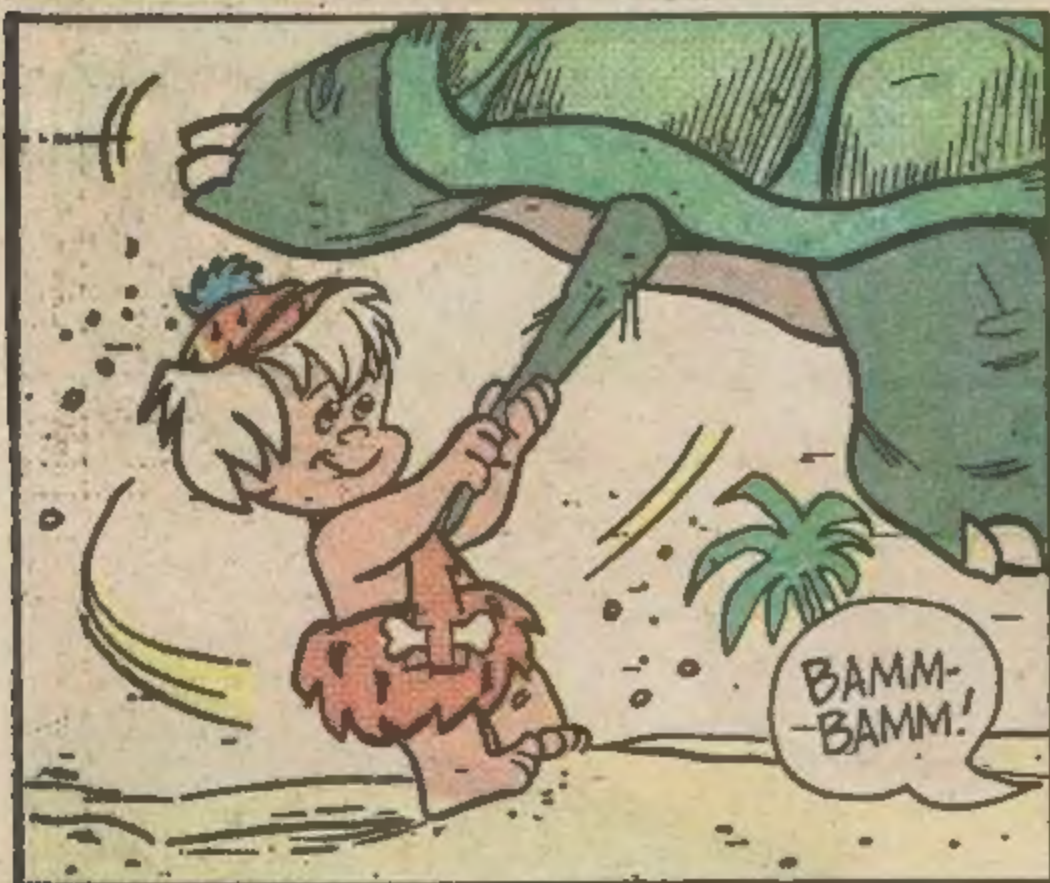
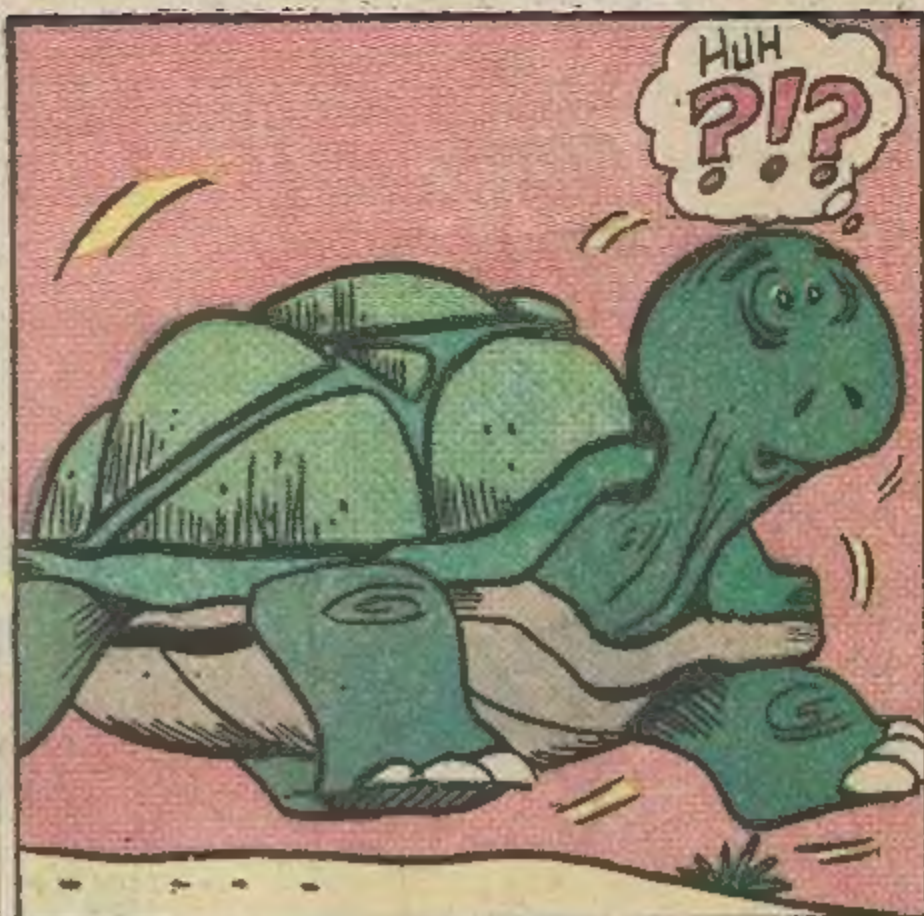
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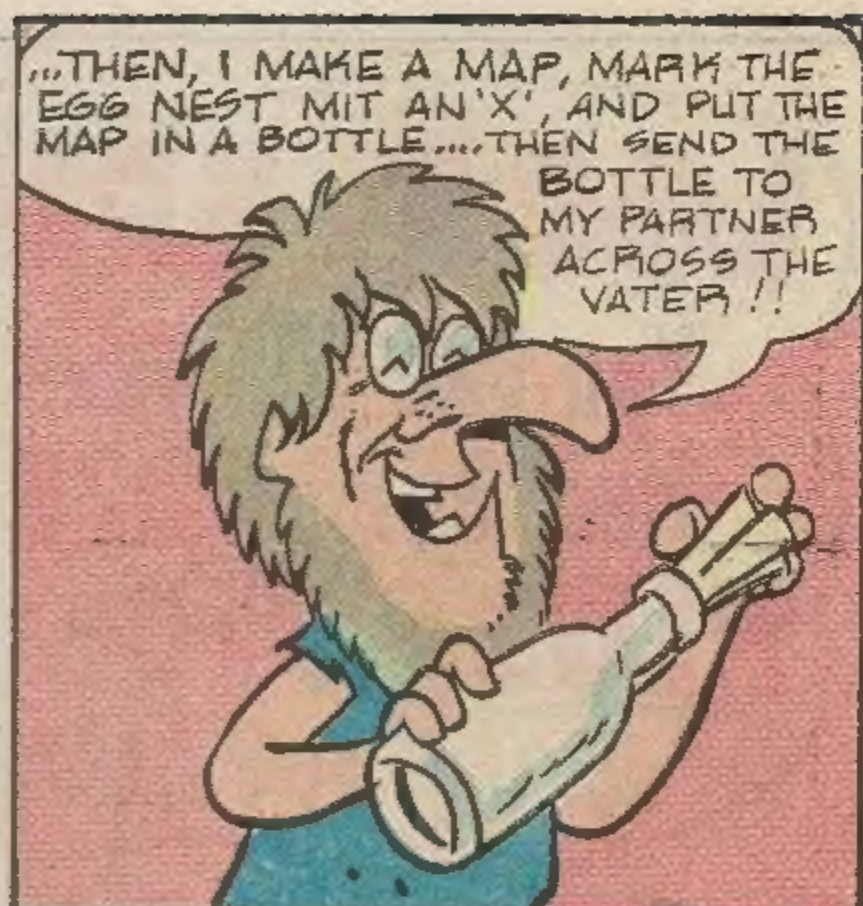




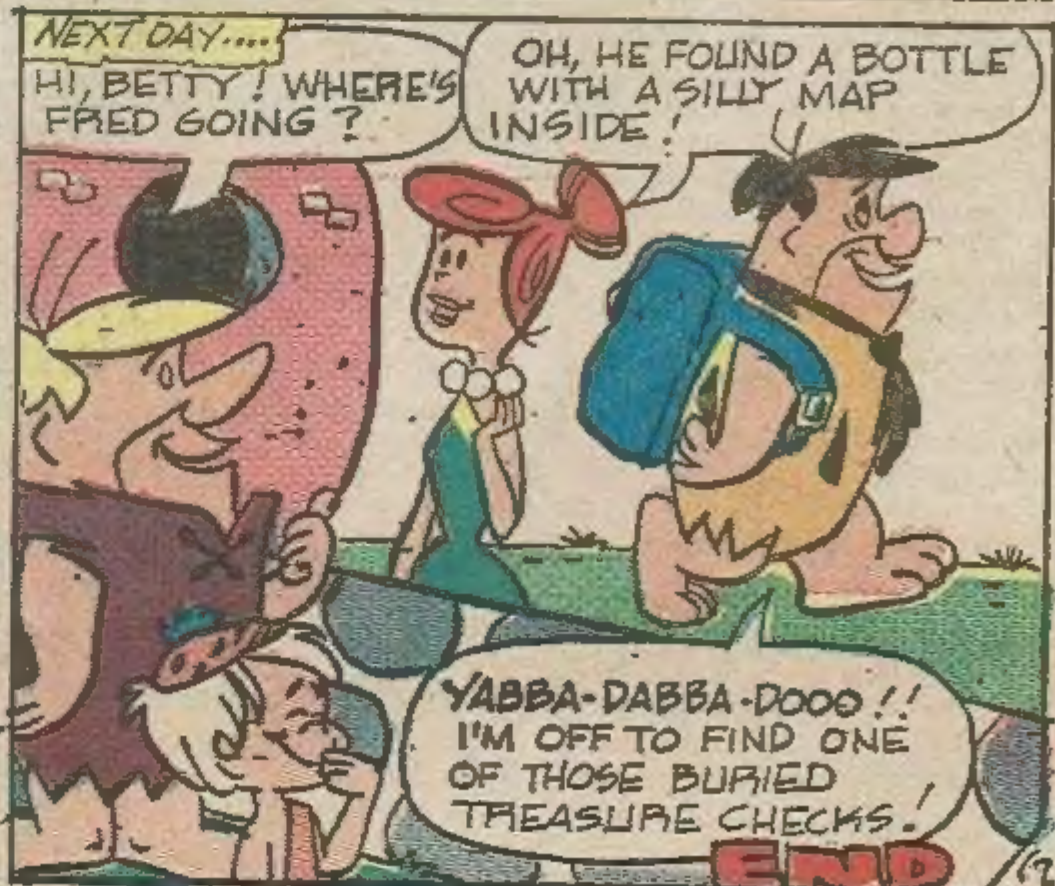
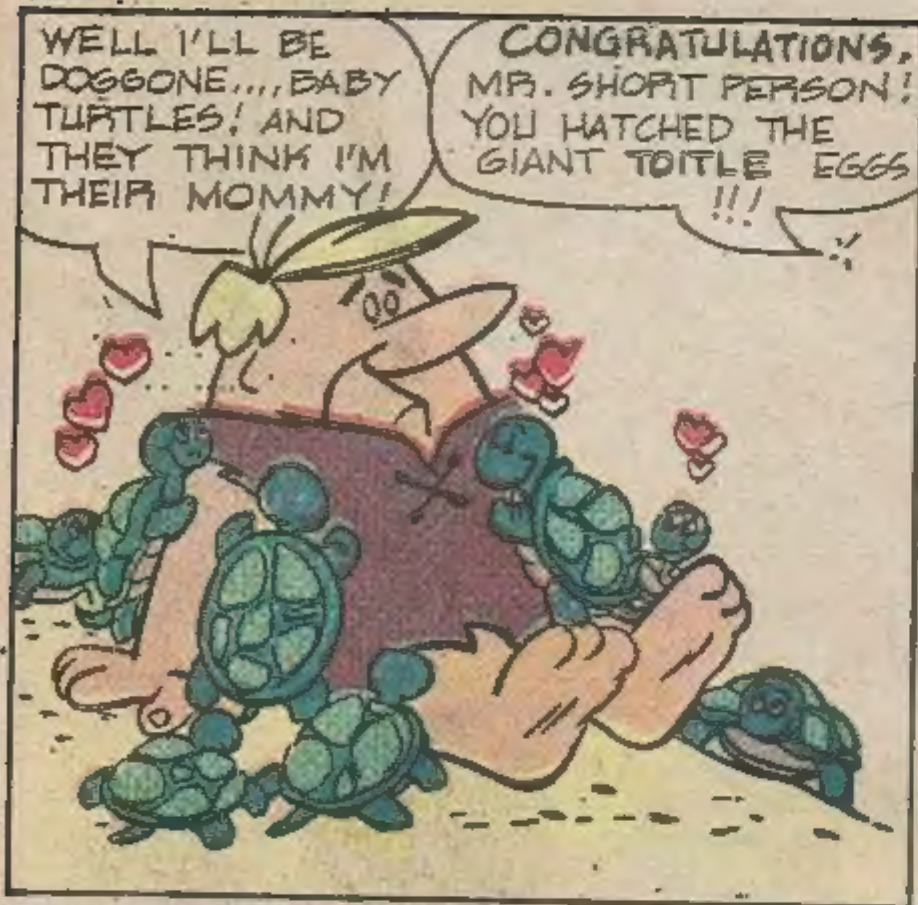








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BARTLEY & BETTY RUBBLE IN HOT AIR

